

No 1 -

"Shenandoah" May 31 1906  
Lat. 28.48 - Long 36.10

Two weeks out yesterday, and our third Sunday at sea. we hoped to be much farther on our way, as we made good time the first week.

The Van Rieu came on board with us Friday afternoon, remaining until <sup>one of</sup> the row-boat was to leave - so the boat came along side and we had to say good bye to our good friends - we felt sorry to see them leave us and wished they could keep on - The day was fine and we have had no bad weather - The first week made 1450 miles - since then have been becalmed some days, and others, have made but little head way. A dear little bird flew on board and I caught it for a moment - it kept with us down the harbor and then disappeared - the next day, a nest was discovered in the mizen cross-tree with four speckled eggs - Imagine the surprise of the birds to find their



home had vanished - I have the nest and eggs as a memento - Our farm consists of three, four pigs, a Tom who has been in the ship some time, the Van Wie pup whom we have named "Laddie" instead of "Paddy", and a mother cat, some one gave Steward - The first Sunday out, early in the morning, a mail awoke me, and she had presented us with four kittens - Tom came to the rescue and helped the poor creature for she did not know what to do - They are two weeks old to day, and very smart - begin to play and can hiss at the dog, in a very "catty" manner - The pup is a character, and furnishes much amusement he is beginning to behave very well, but is very mischievous - so that we have to look out for our possessions -

One day, a cask was seen floating near by; and as it was calm, it drifted near the ship - Steward went over the side, with the help of others and got a rope around it, and hauled it



N. 2

on deck - I never saw such a sight -  
it was <sup>nearly</sup> covered with a curious growth  
of life like this ~~off~~ and alive with  
crabs, the largest being about an inch - They  
scampered about the deck, but soon gave up.  
The hulk had a feast - on opening the cask  
it was found to be nearly full of naptha-  
quite a find - They drew it off into cask,  
and touching off <sup>the</sup> cask, threw it overboard -  
it drifted astern, a sheet of flame -

Our life has little variety - we play  
cribbage and "Halma" a good many  
times through the day, and usually evenings  
have a game of whist - have served some-  
hemmed three table cloths, made a pair  
of — for Jane, a pair of linen pants for  
Wilden - fixed a dress skirt and have done  
some mending - read some - hope we have  
a good crew and officers and that  
everything will go well - I forgot to mention  
before that the next day at sea, I found  
a large box of beautiful flowers the mother  
of one of our boys had sent, and as I  
was not on board it was put into a state  
room - part of them were wilted - sweet peas <sup>and lilies of the valley</sup> "n



Sunday, June 21 - Lat. 11.50 South, Long. <sup>291.111</sup> 34.

Have safely crossed the "Line", and have had no visit from Neptune - no one seemed to have any life to get up any thing - We got the trade winds four days ago, after a tedious spell of calm and light airs - making some days only thirty miles - very warm - have had plenty of rain - have not seen a vessel for several days - Spoke the bark Spartan on the 28th of May - have had some heavy squalls - To day is beautiful and I wish it would last for weeks for I do dread the bad weather -

Since last writing, Jim was real sick with a feverish cold - for three or four days - slept most of the time - but he is all right now. One day follow another, with little variety - I sew some, read and play games - made Welden a linen coat - also some canvas caps - have read "Vanity Fair" - Our kittens are wonders of intelligence - one especially is very taking - and cries to be taken up - they are five weeks old to day, drank



No 3

milk at three weeks - they are running all over the cabin, so that it is dangerous to walk sometimes, the pups loves to tease them, and we are afraid his heavy jaws will come down - they dont seem to mind him much. He has grown wonderfully.

We look every day for a vessel but dont see any. Rowland must be about as he was to sail so near us.

Matters have gone smoothly so far. Steward is all attention and very kind we also have four good boys, three who have never been to sea but learn fast - Jane and I take the kittens out for an airing every day, so I wont write more now.

July 13 - Lat. 40.30 - Long. 56.30 - Here we are just south of the river Platte - drifting - such a time to get ahead - either a head wind or a calm - yesterday had quite a fresh blow, dead ahead - to day have been becalmed - the weather is getting pretty cold - so that we have a fire - we will be thankful to be on our way and get around the Cape - I dread bad weather so. The days come and go, and there is very little variety - have seen only steamers.



at a distance, and one bark bound north  
not a sail bound with us. The day before  
the Fourth, the dog was taken suddenly  
sick, and began to bark and run about.  
he was shut up in a room and for three  
hours he suffered terribly. we think he must  
have eaten salt beef. we feared he had  
gone mad. he was all over it and him-  
self in a day or two. To day again he  
seems to be ailing and seems in pain and  
is so restless. I do hope he will not have  
another turn. The Fourth was a beautiful  
day, and Jim very kindly gave all hand  
a holiday, which they enjoyed. I thought  
of the pleasant picnic we had at Winnegance  
last Fourth. Yesterday one of our kittens  
died. do not know what the matter was.  
it was the smallest and weakest. one of  
them is the smartest one I ever saw. he  
jumps so loud when taken up. they are  
eight weeks old to day and still nurse.

Yesterday Steward killed a pig so we had  
his liver for breakfast. The Cape frigates  
have followed the ship for several days.  
to day there are a great many, as well as  
a grey frigate and albatross. They are after  
fat. - Jane fed them this morning with bits  
of pork. One day Wilder caught four fine  
dolphins - they are so beautiful to look at. Jane  
has caught a great many bits of life with a net.



No. 4.

It is some time since I wrote, for we have been rounding the Cape, and I have not had much chance to write.

My last entry was July 12th. To day is the second of Aug. we are in Lat.  $50^{\circ} 25'$  Long.  $80^{\circ}$ . South Pacific have been fifteen days from  $50^{\circ}$  to  $50^{\circ}$ . We were having wonderfully fine weather on the other side the most gorgeous sunsets and sun rises. Jim said we would pray for it later, for it was too fine - we were becalmed the 14th of July, and they caught 24 dog-fish - a species of shark about the size of a cat, caught one rock cod, but the dog fish were after them, so could catch none.

That week the mother cat got caught on the wheel rope while after fresh rig, and was killed; - we felt so sorry for the poor little kittens they missed. There is two have since died, so now we have only one, and he is so smart and loving.

The 20th of July had a heavy gale with high sea, the coal on the cargo shifted to port, giving a bad list, so that the men had to trim it. It blew hard for the next two days. I was stowed away on the floor of the port stateroom.

The 23rd made Cape St John on Staten Land.



That afternoon and night there were <sup>G91, III</sup>  
six vessels in company, the first we had  
seen for some time - one of them Jern said  
was Rowland's. Had a mist gale then  
calm so for two days we could not  
get ahead, and came up to Staten  
Land again. It then breezed up to a  
strong N.W. to N. - so that we started on our  
way, passed Cape Horn in the morning of  
the 25<sup>th</sup> of July, seventy days out. We  
had a fine view of the country and all  
the mountains and hills were snow-clad.  
Passed 28 miles north of the Diego.  
That afternoon the wind breezed up into  
West N. West with heavy snow squalls and  
instead of slipping around the Cape as  
we hoped, went down to  $38^{\circ}$  - and lost  
three days - just tacking back and forth.  
I was so afraid we would see old Cape  
Horn again - it has been very cold  
and such furious snow and hail squalls.

Yesterday after a calm it began to breeze  
up East by South so we started again on  
our course - the land was in sight all  
along - from yesterday noon to this noon  
we made 280 miles - the wind is now  
South and we are going twelve knots.  
I do hope we can keep up this gale  
for some time - it is much milder  
though not very warm. Jane and I have



No 5

head colds - a number of the men have colds and salt water boils - Jen is quite a doctor and soon has them cured.

After my last writing the dog was very sick for several days, and we did not know if he would live - but Jen and Steward dosed him so that now he is all right - he eats everything he can find - he is so timid in bad weather - and tries to hide away.

Jane and I have not accomplished very much of late - the days are so short we were blessed with a moon, most of the time down here. Not one of the vessels have we seen since the day we passed Staten Land - we think we are ahead, for Jen believes in keeping under the land. The men have to work below choveling over the coal that shifts it must have been stored badly. I trust the rest of the cargo will be all right - the days are getting longer and this morning we ate breakfast by day light - for the past three weeks we have been living on fresh pork and it tastes good down here. Jen keeps well though he is up at all hours of the night. Looking out for everything - a sea life is full of care and anxiety.



G91.111

Sunday, Aug. 16 - Lat. 26.06 - Long. 77.30

Great is the fall of our expectations since last writing - we were then going twelve and thirteen knots - it began to moderate when came in strong gales ahead, with a big sea running - then a succession of West and N. West gales, with a big S. W. sea - then light airs and for the past three days almost a calm and at times no heading - in the last 24 hours made fifteen miles - we all feel discouraged but hope all the time for the trade winds we are out 92 days - last week we passed within fifty miles of Juan Fernandez - the head winds and sea have crowded us east - The past week all hands are scraping off the white paint preparatory to painting - it gets thick and cracked if not scraped off once in a while - We long to make a fair passage and these delays are so hard to bear - Jane and I try to keep occupied so the time will go faster - she does very nice embroidery - We have not seen a vessel with one exception since we came round the Cape - so don't know where our companions are - had the last pig killed so when that is gone, no more fresh meat - There are a number of Cape pigeons following us as well as the Storm Petrelle -



No 6 - Friday, Sept. 18 -

You will think there is a long silence between my last entry and now. Then we were in  $26^{\circ}$  South, and by this time hoped to be pretty well along - yesterday we were in  $17.08$  N. and  $118.30$  West. have just crawled when we have not been becalmed. We are all tired of this drag - if we only could get a chance to go for a few days at a time - our patience has ceased to be a virtue - We crossed the "line" Sept. 2 - 31 days from  $50^{\circ}$  South and 109 days out. We begin to feel that we never will get anywhere. At  $12^{\circ}$  North, we got part of a Hurricane and lost a mizen top-sail. The ship put her bow right under - there was a heavy sea - but we did not get the wind with the sea - so we have been crawling - there is always a calm after a hurricane. The day before the hurricane two lovely land birds came on board - we were two hundred miles from any land - they must have perished in the gale - I was so thankful we did not get the full force of the gale. Our life is very monotonous -



G91.111  
We are almost dumb - have not seen a vessel since we were in  $50^{\circ}$  South -

One evening a stormy petrel flew right down at my feet - I picked it up, for a few minutes before letting it go - the Cape pigeons followed us to within a few degrees of the line - there a plenty of gulls and other <sup>sea</sup> birds.

occasionally a fish is caught - Wilder has caught several dolphins - the best fish is an albacore - have had three caught - this week Jim caught a big shark - yesterday Steward hooked into a big turtle but he got away - A large ~~Sword~~ fish - he was a beautiful reddish brown with blue stripes - but he would not come within reach of the harpoon. I never was so tired of a voyage Jane and I sew and she embroiders - I don't do much in that line, as I can't do it to suit me - all hands are busy painting and cleaning ship - the white paint looks fine - We have had torrents of rain so have plenty of water - Our dog has a fit once in awhile, but soon is over it - Our little kitten is a great pet - James' birthday was the 9th and Steward got up a fine



No 7 dinner and had the forward cabin  
dressed with flags, and appropriate mottoes  
Our anniversary was yesterday - twenty  
second - I supposed surely we would  
be in before now. I'm getting old -

One of our men burned his foot in such  
a funny manner - he came to the galley  
for the dinner and first carried a pan  
of pea soup to the forecabin and set it  
down inside the door, while he went  
back for the rest of the things - on returning  
he had forgotten about the soup, and put  
one of his bare feet right into it! the whole  
top of his foot was scalded - the mate asked  
if it hurt the soup, and he said, "oh, no."  
I sent him laughing every time I think  
of it - Thursday 7th Oct. I have not writ-  
ten for more than two weeks - we are now  
out 145 days and I don't know when we  
will get in, for we have been battling  
head gales, and have been beating to  
windward for the past two weeks - when  
it wasn't calm - We have had nearly  
seventy days on this passage when the  
ship has not made a hundred miles -



The past four days there has been <sup>good</sup> a regular  
Norther, we came in yesterday toward  
the land and full to leeward forty miles.

This morning Jim thought we ought  
to be fifteen miles south of the parallels  
but the horizon is hazy - we have rolled  
and pitched all we want, enough for a life  
time - We all long to get in and hear  
how everything is and have a change of  
food - have been out of potatoes and eggs  
for weeks - the potatoes turning bad - and the  
hens old things that would not lay - we  
ate the last one Sunday - we have seen  
only one ship since passing  $50^{\circ}$  South, and  
this one was bound South - This passage  
has been so different from the last - here  
we are seventy five days from Cape Horn -  
well, I hope we will get in all right now -  
but where! Jim supposes everybody is in  
who sailed when we did or little after -  
cant help it though - have done the best  
we could - I shall believe we will get  
in when we see a pilot or tug -



No 8  
Friday morning.

We are at anchor and such a relief!

Soon after breakfast yesterday, Jim lighted the coast and we had fallen to Laredo - a big S. W. swell came up and the wind died out, so we had small hopes of getting in. I was so nervous, for the swell kept heaving us in towards the land. It aired up a little bit and by the middle of the afternoon we reached the bar. There wasn't a pilot nor a tug anywhere in sight, and it was an anxious time for the ship would not go off, so we had to come ahead with the little air we had. There were some pretty big rollers - Jim kept sounding every few minutes - we had just got off the bar, nearly to the approaching the Cliff house when a tug came so as the wind had died out again Jim took hold and we came to anchor about six - Rowland, Ed Russell Capt Taylor and Harry Young came off. Rowland is tickled snoot to death that he beat us - we passed 50° South



Pacific before he did - We are thankful  
we are in without accident and that  
our immediate family are well - I felt  
so badly to hear of Sophie's illness  
I scarcely slept last night - what could  
possibly give her such a sickness, unless  
she overdid buying them ate something or took  
cold - I feel so thankful that she is improving  
and in such good hands - you have all  
been so kind and good - and I pray  
none of you will get sick - how providen-  
tial she could be right where the Dr  
was to look after her. Sophie has always  
been so well, it seems strange that she  
could be sick - We found lots of letters  
and you may imagine how we enjoyed  
them - so much has happened - I  
have not time to write more for Jim  
goes ashore, and we have promised to go  
to Hamida - Rosland wanted us to go  
last night but we were too tired, and  
wanted to read our letters - Give heaps  
of love to all and I will write more  
fully tomorrow - My letter is a poor apology  
for your good letter - The children and  
Jim send much love - Jim has been so

631.111

Office  
all the  
will



No 1: January first 1897 - Lat. 33.20<sup>South</sup> - Long. 127.30

Thirty days out, and have sailed 4660 miles, so are quite a distance from San Francisco. I have neglected to begin my "log", for various reasons - procrastination being the chief - but one generally begins the New Year with good resolutions, so I will begin my "log". I had, time, the morning we sailed, only for a few lines, for there is always so much commotion - We came off to the ship on the afternoon of the first of December, calling on board the "Stetson" which was anchored close by. Walter remained the night with us - The morning of the second was very fine, with a fair wind, and we left the bay at nine o'clock - it was so much better sailing in the morning, and as the crew had been on board for two days, they were in a condition to work. It was beautiful coming out, although it seemed rather hard to leave so many friends behind. Let go the tug off Pt Bonita. Made 150 miles the first day - the second day we began to make good time and did very well for several days. The ship



"Baynes Wakefield" came out with us, also two English vessels. The weather was perfect. - Soldrums began on the 11th - squally and light air - and so very warm - and so much rain - filled up everything and the ship had a chance to get some of the coal dirt off of her. four vessels were in company - spoke British ship Inchope, Astoria to Cork. got the S.E. trades and went on our way, rejoicing to get out of the calms and rains. Were 18½ days to the Equator.

Up to the past two days, we had a fine run. Christmas day was very fine. Were in Lat. 16.45 - Long. 127.30. The day before, spoke a French bark that sailed four days ahead of us. I never had a more enjoyable Christmas at sea. We hung up our stockings, or part of us; and were generously remembered. Brine was the best of all, an order for ten pounds to be cashed in Liverpool, besides a few dollar gold piece from Wilder. - some of his first earnings - he gave the same to Jane, and her father gave her an order for five pounds. Grace Rosenfeld gave me a package to be opened on Christmas. I had two boxes of

candy, a vinaigrette from Carrie Nicholson. - besides Grace sent me enough wool for an afghan. - Belle N. gave me a feather duster in a lovely ribbon case. - We also had another package from a friend, Louisa Earle, with several little gifts. - I also had a lovely volume of poems from Jennie's mother, and a Christmas card from Maudie's children. - Jane had a lovely pearl pin from her grandma, and Wilder a pearl scarf pin. - I gave him a pair of silver links, and Jane gave him a pin. - I gave Jenn a silver shaving mug and brush and <sup>made him</sup> a pair of drawers. - Jane gave him a "log" book, and Wilder a pair of suspenders. - Jane did me a lovely centerpiece in linen. I gave Steward a pair of links, and Jane made him a linen picture frame. - I made each officer and carpenter a canvas cap. - Jane made a candy bag for every body, as we had a quantity given to us. - tried to make it pleasant for every body. - Jenn gave them the day, and the fully appreciated it, by their actions. Jane and I went out on deck to wish them a Merry Christmas, and they gave three cheers



for the "Captain and the Ladies" - G91.111

In the afternoon, they had some very amusing races. First, two men had one leg of each tied together, then raced with others, tied the same way. Then they had a wheelbarrow race - one fellow took another by the feet and he walked on his hands. Then they raced, each with a potato in an iron spoon - only one man got back with his potato in the spoon. Another funny feature, was a race where they jumped over a bench, then crawled under the next one - they got jammed crawling under, in such a funny way - but they were so good natured and happy. After the races, I sent out some oranges. Jim ordered two turkeys killed, one for the cabin, the other for the men - and they had a fine dinner. We had six turkeys when we started, beside a lot of young roosters, for broiling. After tea, the men entertained us with a concert for about an hour, then gave, first three cheers for the "Captain", then for the "Ladies", and the last for the "good ship Shenandoah" - they said they had had a splendid time.



No 2.

I nearly forgot to mention that Neptune came on board the night we crossed the "line" and found four subjects - his appearance was quite imposing and his bride and Policemen, as well as the barber accompanied him - he came in rather a quiet way up over the bow, and came aft to ask permission of the Captain to remain for a while -

The ceremonies were on the main deck, and Jane and I went out to see - I lent the bride an old skirt - last year they had some music, but this crew have none - they sing pretty well, though.

We have a good, willing crew of men, and two good officers - four boys, two of whom, Harry Stephenson and August Wilson were with us last voyage - One of the new boys is Irish, Peter Hughes - alone in the world - he seems like a very willing boy - the fourth is Henry Lum, who came out on another ship.

Wilden stands his watch now with the first officer - he seems to like it - is a big fellow, and always ready to eat -

We wanted to make a call at Pitcairn's



Island, but passed a degree east of it -  
We saw two vessels a few days ago,  
but passed them - we pass every thing  
we see - The past two days have been  
having light S.E. winds which are ahead  
so are not getting on very fast - but we  
hope for a favorable change soon - the weather  
has been very warm until the past  
two days, so that we need an extra  
covering - I have been sleeping under a  
sheet, and that was too warm at times.

To day we had for dinner, a fine  
soup, followed by roasted turkey, mashed  
potatoes, asparagus, green beans, cranberry  
sauce - mince pie - massed that a good  
dinner, out on the ocean, hundreds of miles  
from the land? We have not had many  
fish caught - Jim caught a shark one day  
and another day he harpooned a fine  
turtle, so we had stew and soup for two  
days - fish seem more plentiful in the Atlan-  
tic side - Jane and I have done some  
work - I made Wilkes five good colored  
shirts - Jane made her father three pairs

of drawers - I made one pair - have made  
seven pillow cases, canvas caps, and  
done a lot of mending - Jane is busy  
with her embroidery - and paints some.

I have plenty of work, only some days  
am very indolent - We play Halma and  
cribbage a good deal through the day,  
and whist every evening -

Jim has been in fine health, although  
he says he has diabetes, and to day  
informs me he has leprosy - but I think  
he must be mistaken - he eats and sleeps  
well, and I do too - I hope we won't have  
much bad weather - The men have

been calking the quarter deck, - now are  
bending heavy weather sails - getting  
ready for Cape Horn regions - every body  
is busy - Our officers are Mr. Bean of  
Calais, and Mr. Sullivan of Searsport -

We do miss our dear little kitten  
so much - the morning we sailed, Mr.  
Hooper sent off a full grown Tom and  
he already has distinguished himself  
by using the corner of our room, besides  
our bed - I drew the line there, and  
keep him down below - all the pet is old



Tom, and he looks pretty seedy. Laddie is around, but such a coward - terrified if he sees the sea rough - he ought to be given to somebody on land - has had no fits this voyage. Jim got him some worm medicine, as the man said worms caused the fits. My pen wags on so that I'd better stop before you get tired - 2nd entry, January 18. Lat. 54.44.

Long. 63° - The second stage of our journey is passed, Cape Horn, which we gladly left behind us yesterday - were 46 days to the Cape - not quite as good as last year - When I wrote before, we were in Lat. 33° South Pacific, having very light weather, which continued for five days - then the weather changed and we have had some very heavy gales with terrific seas - but the gales were fair mostly, and we have done some sailing in the past few days - of course I was afraid as usual, though not as much when the gales are fair -

Yesterday was a fine day, though very heavy squalls in the evening as we were passing Cape Horn - we had



No 3.

a fine view of the land or islands all the way along, - the chronometers were exactly right - yesterday morning, Jim said we would see Ile de L'Anse' Isles at eleven, and exactly at eleven, they showed up. They are seventy seven miles west of Cape Horn - after tea last night the weather was fine, and has been beautiful to day - one would not think we were down here, it is so mild - have worn my sun-bonnet round -

this forenoon four vessels passed us, bound to the westward, but too far to signalize - there were four in company that appeared this morning, but a long way off - we have passed them all - We have just finished tea, so thought I would write before going for my usual walk - would you like to know what we had for supper?

Lobster, cold roast pork, salt beef - fried potatoes, and potatoes warmed over with cream - fresh bread, toasted bread, stewed, dried peaches - sponge and spice cake - Tea - orange jelly - Had one of our jings killed last week - so suppose the gale was "jiggys' revenge" -



Jen thought one of the ships we met this forenoon was the "Kenilworth" - I hoped to meet the "Dirigo" -

We have been amusing ourselves as usual - plays, cribbage, and whist in the evening - you would laugh to see us sometimes, with our chairs tied to the table, bobbing and lurching about -

I have done lots of mending - Wilder would be a walking rag bag if it were not for me - I have made over a pair of trousers for him, out of his father's -

Now am working on my afghan - Jane is embroidering a flannel skirt, Grace gave her - She is a generous friend -

I hear Steward popping corn - he makes excellent caramels and peppermints -

We will be so glad when we get up in steady weather - these latitudes are generally stormy (or head winds -

Jen is up all times of night - he watches his ship as a cat watches a mouse - some of the time all sail is set, and the next hour under, lower topsails - he loves to carry sail, but is not reckless - Everybody is well,

and we have been favored by this mild weather - that is, have had no hail - of course have a cabin fire - Feb. 18 - yesterday were in Lat. 5.35 North, Long. 31.50

It is just a month since I made my last entry, but somehow have not felt in the mood of writing, our life is so monotonous - We had just passed Cape Horn - after that had a fine run to Lat. 28° an unusually good chance for several days had thick fog part of the time had quite a heavy gale on the 27th N. by W - so were "hove to" for twelve hours - since this month came in, have had very light weather and so warm - One often speaks of you at home, comparing the two climates it has been up to nearly 90° in our cabin some days.

Several vessels have passed us bound South - passed two bound some way - We had every hope of reaching the "line" in seventy days, but the wind dropped out, so were seventy three which is good -

Have had a siege of doldrums and torrents of rain so now have the trades,



G91.111

but so far North, we cannot make a  
very good course - how I wish we were  
bound to N. York.

Yesterday was another anniversary of my  
birthday, and they get around altogether  
too soon - if one could keep the body as young  
as the heart - but I painfully realize  
I am growing old - we passed a very  
quiet day - Jim had the last turkey  
killed for the occasion - I have not  
accomplished much these hot days - am  
working on my afghan, but don't feel  
interested, especially - Jane is working on  
her linen - These beautiful moon light  
evenings we enjoy, and wish we could  
keep a full moon the rest of the way in -  
The days are getting shorter -

Wednesday - 3rd of March - Yesterday we were  
in Lat. 34.27 Long. 44 - since last writing  
have had the N.E. trades which were light  
with one or two exceptions - had three or four  
days of very light weather and high barometer -  
night before last, had a very heavy squall,  
striking the ship aback - but did no damage  
only scaring me - the winds came in ahead



No 4

and blew hard all night and all day yesterday - I never saw such a high barometer as we have now 30.62 - a big North sea last night, she would put her bow under at times - Jim says there is a big gale somewhere - the wind is more favorable to day, and not as much sea - we have seen several vessels, but those with whom we have exchanged signals are not from San F. - yesterday morning, the English bark, Mona, on the other tack, passed quite near, so that we saw the captain's wife and children - as we passed the crew of the M - gave three cheers for the "Shenandoah", which our boys returned lustily - it did seem good to see someone outside of our own little world.

Jane and I were much interested in fishing for the sea weed, that floats in a certain part of the ocean, called the Sargasso Sea - it is different from the Gulf weed - Steward got the most for us - it is full of little crabs, shrimps, and we also got a lobster, about  $3\frac{1}{4}$  of an inch long - the crabs were very small, the largest half an inch.



Jane has a net - we have some of the specimens in alcohol, the strangest one being a sort of jelly fish, called a "sea-horse" - has four parts like legs, and a part that arches up like a horse's head. it was very interesting watching the life in a bottle of water - the crabs devoured each other, when they could catch one - New Moon yesterday, but I hope it won't be an easterly one - we are out 91 days, and ought to have been nearly in - but have so many gull-backs lately. I didn't write about my misfortune in breaking off a piece of my plate with two of my front teeth on it - the plate I discovered cracked, and before long dropped off from the rest - I didn't know what I should do, but Steward came to the rescue, and as there is a little ledge where the two parts come together, he stuck it together then put a piece of pewter that comes on the tops of jars - a piece under and over, so I can wear them with ease, now I have got used to it - the principal difficulty is in having to be careful about eating I can

not bite with them - they stay in about a week, before I have to have them doctored. Steward is very kind to be willing to do it. I never had anything like it before. Jane says I ought to have had two sets made. Last week I made six pairs of drawers - my afghan is not finished - think I'm not very industrious - Jane works like a beaver on her linen, and has some lovely things made - We do want to hear from you all so much. Our winter has been passed in mostly warm weather too warm at times - We still play whist and four handed cribbage every evening - Jane and I play Halma several times a day, besides cribbage - so the time slips away -

March 13 - Land, ho! was the welcome sound we heard yesterday afternoon, about four o'clock - the coast of Ireland - it had been raining hard all day, and a falling barometer - My last entry was March 3rd, and since then we have traveled quite a distance. Mostly westerly winds as she has been!



making 200 and more, some days - I was  
so afraid the wind would come in ahead  
yesterday and be foggy - but at four it  
cleared up, showing the coast about  
Cape Clear - 99 days out - Last night was  
perfect, and the ship traveled like a steamer  
going 13 knots - the coast is well lighted,  
picking up another light when the last  
one is gone - Made "Tuscar" at half past  
four this morning, 140 miles from Cape  
Clear, so you see that is good time -  
We are now in St George's Channel, heading  
for Liverpool, 150 miles yet - there will  
probably be tugs about as they usually  
come to Tuscar - but we don't want one  
as we have almost a gale of wind S.W.  
and beautifully fine - I have been so  
nervous coming near land - We surely  
have a great deal to be thankful for - our  
voyage is good, though could easily have  
made it in a few days less - however there  
will be plenty of ships, larger - We have passed  
every vessel we have seen - passed two  
four masted ships yesterday, both under  
very short sail, and we had all but sky-  
sails - Of course can't tell whether we saw



No 5  
get to Liverpool to night, but hope to;  
if the wind holds good. Had a fine  
250 lb pig killed a week ago, so are

living high - there is nothing I especially  
crave - the first thing will be to see a den-  
tist - We long so to hear from you all,  
and what kind of a winter you are having.  
It was very cold yesterday during the rain,  
but nothing compared to the N. E. coast -  
had two or three short hail squalls. I hope  
you will have your letters started on time.  
Jane has been writing several, so to have  
them ready to go out by the earliest  
steamer - Jim was up all night, but he  
soon will have a chance to "turn in" all  
right - I will write later -

Evening - Instead of being in Liverpool to  
night we are "hove to" about fifty miles  
from there - We or rather I had a very  
anxious time coming up to day - when  
I wrote this morning early, everything  
looked so favorable - but the weather  
changed and increased to a W. S. W. gale.  
We came along lively - made Tuscar, or  
rather was opposite at 6.50 <sup>this morning</sup> and came like



a steamer - it rained most of the afternoon  
a small tug boat came to us after we  
had passed, Holyhead, and father along  
got a Liverpool Pilot. It blew too hard  
to keep on, then could not cross the bar  
until five tomorrow morning - the tug  
stands by us, and the pilot on board, so  
I feel much better in mind - but it will  
be a great relief to be safely docked - we  
will have to stay in the stream until  
Tuesday or Wednesday - It is blowing hard  
to night and a big sea. I'd rather stand  
my chance where we have sea room - but  
I trust it won't blow any harder - going  
to sea breaks me all up - I suffer so in  
rough weather, or where I imagine danger.  
No vessels are in ahead that sailed  
about the time we did. The pilot gave  
us some Liverpool papers, so got a few  
ideas from them - I might have written  
some letters to day, but was so uneasy  
in my mind - a steamer sails tomorrow  
and we hope to get our letters in by  
the noon mail for Looe - I hope  
and pray all the time that you are all well.

I want so much to hear, yet always  
dread the first letter - hope the winter  
has not been too severe and that you  
visited the Van Wies - a change does one  
so much good.

Jean is taking a little sleep, for he  
was on deck all night and all day - it  
is very cold, a damp cold over here is  
really worse than our dry cold. The pilot  
is sitting here reading - he seems quite  
a pleasant young man - Jane wishes me  
to give much love to you all - she said  
if she wrote now, it would be just what  
I wrote - she has written to the girls -

Give my love to all who feel interested  
in us - One can't tell how long we will  
be here, as the ship will copper - but I  
trust it won't be long before we will be  
on our way across - the ship pitches so  
I can't write steadily - I wish we could  
go around a little, to see some of the in-  
teresting parts of England, especially London -  
I don't expect to, though - Perhaps in the  
morning I may write a few lines, but  
it all depends. I'm going to lie down



for awhile - though don't expect to sleep  
much. We all send our very best  
love and good wishes to you all - we  
have had our health all the voyage  
as well as those on board, and I trust  
will get the rest of the way in safety.  
I do hope you have started your letter  
in time - the Independents will be very  
acceptable - I used Saturdays to get out  
an old one, and pretend it had just  
come in - Good night - Wilber sits  
by the table - he sends his love to you all -  
oh, dear! so many people and things we  
want to hear about - Affectionately, Maria

Saturday morning - We "laid to" until  
early this morning and are now towing  
to port - It blew hard all night,  
but everything went well - such a relief  
to feel we are going along all right - a tug  
captain in passing said it blew very hard  
up here yesterday - I do hope there  
will be some letters -